

# *Hoshi no Tokei* *- no Liddell -*

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## · Chapter 01 ·

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**LIMERENT VOID**





内田 蓂美

Rumi Ueda

星の時計のLiddell's  
Liddell's Star Clock  
星の時計のLiddell's  
Liddell's Star Clock

# 少女漫画に新たな神話が誕生

旅から戻ったウツロシーとルイの目につくのは、  
はるかな夢に囚われた男・ヒューの  
奇妙な生活だった...

集英社 定価880円

和田和歌  
和田和歌集

和歌集

和田和歌集

和田和歌集

和田和歌集

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和田和歌集





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I want to tell  
you a story  
about a man  
who became a  
ghost



Then  
sleighs, I'll  
start from his  
dream

It's for my  
future's  
sake.

No, I'll end up  
remembering  
very clearly  
every scene with  
him on it, each  
day with him. I  
want to stop  
remembering it  
now.

Should I  
start from  
there?

Then there is  
Hugh Wells  
Beddenbeck  
with his  
marvelously  
boyish  
profile

A pious just  
and beer in a  
sports club  
celebration of  
some university  
complex in the  
Midwest of the  
city.

But where  
do I start?





Liddell's Star Clock

星の時計の

Liddell

Right...  
from 1920s











Things  
will.

Over 2 years  
later and my  
name for me.

But

It takes  
two years  
more to  
build.













AND, AS A  
RESULT OF  
PRACTICE.

WITH A HANDSOME  
FACE LIKE THAT  
HARDWELL, RIGHT?

POP  
BOY.

THAT MAN HAS  
BEEN DROWNING  
IN COCKTAILS IN  
THE BAR FROM  
THAT NIGHT.  
NEXT TO ME.



YOU  
WERE  
MISSING?

FOR  
TWO  
YEARS!

WITH SUCH  
REASONS, IF HE  
HADN'T ABANDONED  
PARTIALITY LOVE, HE  
WOULDN'T BE ABLE  
TO DO SUCH A  
HEARTLESS THING!

AS  
RIGHT?



I REMEMBER SHE ACTED LIKE  
A GIRL IN LOVE ON THAT  
FIREWELL NIGHT.

YOU  
KNOW.

HE IS A  
PERSONAL, SHE  
MAKES WHISTLING  
SOUNDS.

I WANT  
ANOTHER  
SHOT OF  
CHAMPAGNE.

LET'S  
CHEERS!

YOU ARE SURELY,  
MYSTERIOUSLY  
COMPLIANT LIKE  
ASLAN.

WONDERFUL







BUT...



HEHEHE

THERE'S A CALL FOR YOU

MISS WHITEBURN

HAH



WELL,

SHE HAS TO BE IN THE STUDIO AT A TIME LIKE THIS.

SHE BECAME POPULAR AFTER BEING A CHIEF ASSISTANT

IT'S A CALL FROM HER PROFESSOR.



I DON'T NEED SUPERNATURAL POWERS FOR GUESSING THAT.

SHALL WE RUNAWAY WHO THE CALLED [?]



SUCH JOB IS NO FUN, ADNY IT?

WHAT TO BE PLAYN ON IT?



I CHOSE THIS JOB AND GUT PLAYNIT?

DO YOU KNOW WHY,

BECAUSE I CAN BE SOMEONE UNPOPULAR IN REAL LIFE.







I was born in  
Vienna.



But I'm merely a  
foreigner there.



So does with Paris  
where I spent my days  
with my parents, or  
even in the 'gymnasiums'  
in Regensburg.



I was a  
Russian.



Why do I have Russian  
blood when even my  
father doesn't know  
anything about it...

My father hadn't even  
reached 30 years old  
when he left Saint  
Petersburg to avoid  
the upheaval of the  
revolution.



The 'Russia' where  
I should home is  
already vanished  
from this world.

Is just.



But being "vanished"  
maybe makes me happy





But that's  
surely



Wandering,  
I'm always  
travelling,  
anywhere,  
just like the  
Jewish



and leaving  
them for a new  
journey

Loving  
them...

Everyone I met on  
that city. Because  
of the happiness.

I was able to love. Because I  
unconditionally was happy  
every day I visited.









A  
VICTORIAN  
HOUSE?



IT'S A  
DREAM  
ABOUT A  
HOUSE

I WONDER WHEN  
IT ALL BEGINS I  
SUSPECT I NEVER  
TALKED ABOUT  
IT TO YOU

WAKE  
DREAM?



IF I OPEN MY  
EYES PAINTLY,  
THERE'S A  
SMALL GARDEN  
THERE

FROM THE BED  
WINDOW YOU CAN  
SEE THE  
BRIGHTNESS OF  
A FINEST JOY  
SKY SHINE  
THROUGH

THROUGH THE DARK  
GLASS PARTITIONS  
ON THE LARGER WALL  
ON MY LEFT SIDE, I  
CAN SEE A DEEP  
BLACK FOREST AND  
A LAKE

BUT THEN THE  
MORNING COMES  
THE MOON ON THE  
SKY BECOMES  
TRANSPARENT AS  
IF IT IS OVER IN  
THE BLUE SKY

WHEN I AM  
DOWN SEVERAL  
STAIRCASES  
SUDDENLY  
THERE IS A  
WIDE FLOOR

Maybe I heard that peak  
only one time during the  
fadedness of my college  
years.

Somhow I could  
recall that image  
in my memory  
very clear



WTF...

I'M SEEING  
THE SAME  
DREAM LOST  
THESE

— And above all,

Is none other than  
Haghi, who has seen  
the night over and  
over for a long time.

Such a person, with such  
a nonsensical dream that  
I know





—A clear  
image like a  
piece of Poe's  
poetry.

I DON'T  
RECALL SUCH  
BEAUTY  
IN MY  
CHILDHOOD.

IT IS A PLACE  
I'VE NEVER  
SEEN TO, IT  
IS A HOUSE  
I'VE NEVER  
LIVED IN.

IT'S TOO GOOD  
TO BE A DREAM,  
AS IF IT'S A  
REAL ONE.

It was all due to  
the beauty of  
the dark night.



I was afraid  
to sleep.

That time you  
were lulled by the  
pale moon light  
and the cold air.



I left this city.

BECAUSE I'LL  
DEAD A  
BOOK.

GOOD  
BYE!!

A beautiful  
dream...

If it is a dream,  
then I want to  
see it too.

And he kept seeing  
the same dream for  
these 2 years.

I'LL HAVE  
PROUD\*\* ON  
JUNE\*\*\*.



The same  
dream...



THINK  
HOW WAS  
IT?

WHAT IS  
IT?

FIELD.



AND I DON'T  
REALLY THINK "THE  
INTERPRETATION  
OF DREAMS" IS  
A GOOD IDEA TOO.

RIGHT.

ANSWERING YOU  
TO JOIN IN  
ISN'T A GOOD  
IDEA, HUH

I  
UNDER-  
STOOD  
YOU



PIECE OF  
CAKE!

YES

[Tim High is looking for a way to understand the comic dream/no  
idea by making a theory of dreams by Freud or Carl Gustav Jung]



THERE IS A THEORY  
THAT ONLY  
THOSE WHO  
CAN ONLY  
DO



THEY ARE  
ON THE  
SAME  
RING,

BUT THEY  
ARE NOT  
A DIFFER-  
ENT  
SPORT  
INSIDE THE  
RINGS

YOU DON'T  
EXPECT  
MUCH FROM  
THEM,  
RIGHT?

WELL...

I CANNOT  
FIND THE  
RIGHT  
WORDS,  
BUT...

There  
is something  
like a  
very small  
interesting  
theory though



Has no  
mysterious  
smell of  
death.

Right, such a  
theory of  
dreams



ACTUALLY,  
I'M STILL  
LOOKING  
FOR IT

YOU HAVE AS  
LONG EARS AS  
EVER

I HEARD  
THAT YOU  
BOUGHT A  
HOUSE?

DID YOU  
CHANGE WHEN  
YOU WERE LEFT  
UNACCIDENTED  
FOR





**MES THUR**  
private detective

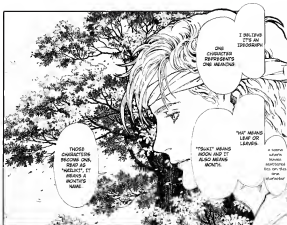






NOW





I BELIEVE  
IT'S AN  
EPHODITE

ONE  
CHARACTER  
REPRESENTS  
THE HEAVENS

THAT MEANS  
LEAF OR  
LEAVES

"TSUKI" MEANS  
MOON AND IT  
ALSO MEANS  
MONTH

A NAME  
WHICH  
HAS  
SURVIVED  
FOR OVER  
THREE  
THOUSAND  
YEARS

THOSE  
CHARACTERS  
BEFORE ONE,  
READ AS  
"TSUKI", IT  
MEANS A  
MONTH'S  
NAME



ANOTHER  
NAME FOR  
AUGUST IN  
THAT OLD  
CALENDAR  
IS "TSUKI".

THEY HAVE  
BEEN USING  
MOON  
NAVIGATION  
AS A BASIS OF  
THE LUNAR  
CALENDAR

IN JAPAN,  
FROM  
ANCIENT  
TIMES TO  
MODERN ERA





*This mysterious  
atmosphere*

*What...*

*Is this?*



*Not even a  
religion.*

*They are not only a  
group or even a study  
club.*

*What are they  
actually?*

*This circle.*







IT'S LIKE  
AN  
ANCIENT  
SONG IN  
MY  
COUNTRY.

This  
dream  
is  
every  
like a  
wake-  
up call  
you love  
me that  
much  
that you  
appear  
in my  
dream.



THE  
EXPERIENCE  
OF BEING  
BOTH DREAM  
WAS GLAD  
THAT WAY.

BECAUSE  
THEY HAVE  
FALLEN  
FOR YOU.

THE OTHER  
ONE'S  
APPEAR IN  
YOUR  
DREAM.



Perhaps has  
fallen for you.

That 'house'.





*Museum of Actress & Industry*





THE BEST OF  
THE NOISE IS  
PROCESSED BY  
THE LEFT  
BRAIN.

SOUNDS FROM  
MUSICAL  
INSTRUMENTS,  
THE SOUND OF  
MARCHES, ETC.

AND THEN VOWELS,  
LAUGHTER AND  
CRIES OF PAIN.  
THE SOUND OF  
INSECTS, AND ALL  
THE SOUNDS OF  
NATURE.



EARLY-  
PLANS

INCLUDING THE  
LANGUAGE AND THE  
COMPONENTS  
WESTERN LANGUAGE  
IS MAINLY COMPOSED  
OF CONSONANTS SO  
IT'S JUST NATURAL  
WITH OUR LEFT BRAIN  
WHICH WORKS ON  
THEORETICAL  
CALCULATION

PROCESSES THE  
SOUND OF  
SYLLABLES



SOME  
VOWELS  
SOUNDS  
ALSO HAVE A  
"FLAVOR".

IN OUR  
LANGUAGE,  
WHEN IT  
COMES TO  
NOTES

TO US, SUCH  
SOUNDS OF  
NATURE IS  
ALSO  
"FLAVORFUL".



HOWEVER,  
JAPANESE  
IS...

TOGETHER  
WITH THE  
VOWELS WITH  
THEIR  
INTELLECTUAL  
LEFT BRAIN.

PROCESSING  
THESE  
SOUNDS OF  
NATURE LIKE  
THE SOUNDS  
OF STORMS OR  
HUMAN  
SOUNDS OF  
DEATHS

SOUNDS OF  
WINDS AND  
SOUNDS OF  
WAVE.







EVEN BY ONLY  
HEARING A CASUAL  
CONVERSATION.

UNOON-  
SCOURNLY  
STAGE YOU  
WERE BORN?

YOUR PEOPLE,  
MAGICAL. WITHIN  
YOURSELVES  
HAVE BEEN  
TEACHING TO  
RECOGNIZE THE  
NATURE DEEPLY.

WANT A  
SECOND?

I DON'T  
GET IT.

SO...



NATURE

DEEPENS THE  
DREAMING  
HARMONY  
WITH NATURE



DEEPENS  
IS AN  
OCEAN OF  
WORDS.



WHAT I  
WANTED TO  
SAY IS...



Ocean of words.



Those very deep  
like eyes focused on  
something...



Then those eyes  
don't tell?



Don't look  
at those  
but eyes.

EARLY, NO

MR. ADAKURAWA,  
YOU'VE BEEN  
AROUND THE  
WORLD.

HAVE YOU  
EVER BEEN  
TO JAPAN?

I DIDN'T STAY  
LONG, BUT IN  
ASIA, I HAVE  
ONLY BEEN TO  
INDONESIA



I'VE  
ALWAYS  
LIVED IN  
MY MOST  
FAVORITE  
CITIES.



WHAT ARE YOUR  
MOST FAVORITE  
CITIES?

BETWEEN  
CITIES YOU  
HAVE BEEN  
TO?



OH,  
MY?

IT'S  
THE  
TIME!

I AM  
SORRY  
BUT I  
HAVE TO  
TAKE MY  
LEAVE  
NOW.

Then I parted  
from these  
cities~



ARE YOU  
GOING TO  
VISIT MY  
FRIEND?

YES.

CAN YOU  
DRIVE ME,  
TOO?

ARE YOU  
GOING TO  
WATCH  
THE GAME,  
TOO?

JUST DRIP  
ME OFF  
SOME-  
WHERE ON  
THE WAY.

I HAVE TO  
PICK UP MY  
HUSBAND  
AND MY  
CHILD.



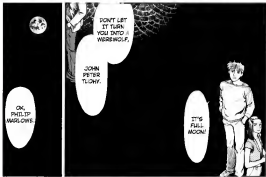
IT WAS  
FUN.

IT'S GOOD  
TO HAVE  
FEL, JOHN  
PETER  
TUCKY.

BUT DON'T  
JUST LOSE  
YOURSELF IN  
BOOKS. YOU  
GOTTA TAKE  
GAINS IN A  
WHA.

WOW TOO

OK, JANE  
MAY.



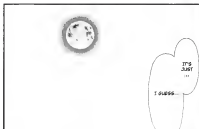
DON'T LET  
IT TURN  
YOU INTO A  
WEREWOLF.

JOHN  
PETER  
TUCKY.

OK,  
PHILIP  
MARLOWE.

IT'S  
FULL  
MOON!









A stupid  
regret and a  
faint hope.

Why did I come back...



There are visions like this  
an overlapping flow to  
many layers.

I WISH  
THIS IS  
SOMEONE  
MIND.

RIGHT?



And let my voice be  
an instant.

Dangerous.

FOR THESE  
PEOPLE.

WIND  
IS AN  
ACT.

It's the color of,  
the southern sea.

WHEN I LOVE  
HERE I  
OCCASIONALLY  
REALIZE

HOW MUCH  
THOSE  
PEOPLE  
NEED THAT

Those old days, this Midwestern of the  
second city that I visited for last time as a  
teen, is only a transient city to me.

Why are his eyes  
so blue?



In the corner of this  
Windy City

I've scooped  
something that I  
shouldn't have.

Such a rare &  
charming  
impression.

WITH  
THE  
WINDY

SHALL  
WE GO

Plaza



# *Limerent Void*

• We're looking for •

Editors      Typesetters

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